UFO, This Kids

Kids gettin' tired, hangin' around So fuck sure thinkin' aloud Can't get it in, can't get it out Sure ain't enough and there ain't no doubt

Can't stop a train with just a smile Stop me at the start only for a while Hole in my pocket, hole in my arm Al that's left when life's lost its charm

This could be for us just any other day Come on girl, we've really got to get away It's the only chance you'll ever heve to change

Kids gettin' tired, hangin' around So fuck sure thinkin' aloud Can't get it in, can't get it out Sure ain't enough and there ain't no doubt

Can't win or lose when there's little left to choose Now 'til next year it'll always be the same The black back streets and people Who don't kniow your name Go with the wind, it'll only carry us away